

IT'S ALL AN ILLUSION ... A KARMIC ONE

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***To all the karmic characters
from the scene of my life***

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

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***May you come to a point
where you see that
the fear was never real.***

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INTRODUCTION

Telling that the life itself it's an illusion, might sound so damn ... weird ... and most probably ... even like a depressive thought.

But ... you see ... there are so, so many moments in life when the life itself just... sucks ... and we ask ourselves ... what the hell have i done that i deserve that?!

And that was the moment when the karmic idea came into my mind ... starting to believe that all the lessons of life, sometimes very difficult to handle ... could be defined as karmic.

All those abstract situations ... which totally annoy us ... and make our lives miserable... are repeating on and on and on. Believing we are the victims of circumstances ... everything it's never the way we want to be ... or even worst.

The funny thing that i tried all the time when i was in those weird abstract stories, having the impression that it was the end of the world ... i was repeating to myself "It's all an illusion ... and it's not what it looks like".

My karmic stories ... being in fact my stories ... and feeling them in such a powerful way ... were ...

IT'S ALL AN ILLUSION ... A KARMIC ONE

Well ... don't even know how to define them, but all i wanted was to get out of those situations and also get rid of the karmic people that i hated so much.

And i tried everything ... and nothing worked expect smiling ... or even laughing in front of those illusions.

Deciding to call them ... simple ... illusions ... was probably the best idea i could come with.

But the karmic illusions ... were powerful messages i had to understand ... and i was pretending i could not see behind the abstract.

I actually love the abstract, but not when it was part of my life.

It was all related with the concept of understanding the meaning of life ... and even if i spent lots of time meditating over the subject ... when i was on the scene of the real life, i was acting like a football player that studied all the strategies had been ever written about this sport ... but ... never practiced and in fact never tried to practice it in a good way. So ... even if i knew theory ... i acted like someone that never heard about spirituality ... or about the forces behind reality. In fact in the real life, in so, so many karmic moments ... i acted like an ... idiot.

I knew that all i had to do was just to smile in front of those illusory situations ... cause there is no other way of fighting. But guess what?!

Each time ... i was failing.

The only progress i made over the years ... was that after a while ... meditating over what happened ... i somehow

IT'S ALL AN ILLUSION ... A KARMIC ONE

understood what ... illusory ... meant.

.... that i had to react in a different way.

... that was not what it looked like and the lesson of life had to be seen, understood deeper and deeper.

But again ... theory was so easy and i was failing tests all the time.

On and on and on ...

I was such an idiot not applying all what i knew about life ... on the scene of my own life.

... and i was paying the price ... of living a ... miserable life ...

Everyday something happened and i was fucking my vibe ... not realizing there were tests given to me by the Universe.

Life was beautiful ... and i thought it's so ... ugly.

Hahaha ... such a silly perspective.

Well ... it was all a decision of ... changing my perceptions ... and realizing that anything it could happen it was all a decision of the Divine Intelligence ... God ... Allah ... or however we could name that entity that is everything it exists and it was all for our good.

The fact that the karmic situations were repeated ... was because i was not passing the tests ... and i really had to pass those tests.

It was all about ... my awakening ... and i had to start the ... process.

It's so annoying feeling you live in the wrong story ... but many times it's all karmic. When you understand and accept it it all becomes easier ... and the beauty of life is revealed again

So many unhappy people around me ...
But i wonder why so, so many?!
What have we done so wrong that the Universe is allowing as so many humans to feel unhappy on this planet?!

The word karmic ... has annoying connotations.
I know it by such a long, long time.
But still ... karma is part of life.
Many of us believe that the meaning of life is to have the school, finish it, get a job, get married, get babies, have a successful life etc etc ... but the truth is that ...
Well ... spirituality... the human being is born first of allto live important life lessons.
In all sort of forms.
In the difficult moments we understand the term karmic.
We stop calling it ... annoying.
We accept it ... and even embrace it.
Believing we live in the wrong story is redefined as ... living a karmic story that life has to offer.
That is the moment ... when understanding the meaning of

IT'S ALL AN ILLUSION ... A KARMIC ONE

karmic, seeing the message sent by the Universe ... the unhappiness itself becomes ... illusory.

Smiling in front of the illusion ... realizing it's all a karmic illusion we stop feeling that we are in the wrong story.

We accept the fact that we had to take those exams of life ... and smile seeing how silly we've acted ... on the scene of our own lives.

Our perceptions about the mechanisms of life becomes different.

We replace the term ... annoying ... with illusion.

And we let the life continue ... accepting and in fact even embracing everything it happens.

Not being afraid anymore of the presence of the karmic mechanisms ... in our lives ... it all becomes ... different.

The beauty of life is revealed again ...

Inducing problems ... so that in the end we come with the solution ... becoming the heroes that solve those problem

If we look in the present moment ... we see lots of problems in the life of the human kind.

If we look back in time ... we see the same things ... but some of the things were already solved.

And i wonder by who?!

Well ... analyzing and defining all those episodes ... i understand the sickness of the human mind.

For money ... for getting rich ... we've generated lots of problems ... as in the end to solve them ... getting advantages of that fact.

We induce illusory problems but we also come with the solution ...

What is funny is that looking around myself ... people don't see the ... illusion ...

They simple can't see anything except the problem itself hoping in a silly way for the solution.

I see this sickness of the human mind ... but can't see its purpose.

I just can't.

And i also ... don't want ...

But maybe it's something karmic and we could define

IT'S ALL AN ILLUSION ... A KARMIC ONE

everything as ... karmic illusion ... having the simple purpose of understanding that in one point in life, if we want as life to be different we should think of following the path of ... awakening.

Analyzing more ... might be the start of the process ... but in the end no matter how we look at the sickness of those people that induced us problems ... we could just see everything as part of the scenario.

Karmic illusions ... are part of life.

Simple understanding and accepting the concept ... means a lot ... for our spiritual evolution.

Helping the others ... ignoring our own interests ... it's the first step on disconnecting of the illusion of the inner self

The story with the refugees is probably one chapter of my life.

... an important one.

I was focused a lot of my own interests, on chasing money ... and getting rich ... not realizing the illusion of that.

On this long path ... i actually met people having money which whispered me the fact that money will not make me happy ... but i ignored them.

I wanted to get richer and richer.

It was all about material possession into my mind.

Well ... until i realized that most probably ... all those things i was chasing ... will not bring me happiness ... cause no matter what i was doing ... i was never really happy.

I started to see the fact that i was living an illusion ... a karmic one.

I simple began to smile ... but not understanding what the hell i could do ... to get out of that story.

The funny thing is that when i started to help those people coming from Ukraine ... i started to forget about my own interests.

IT'S ALL AN ILLUSION ... A KARMIC ONE

I ignored my to do lists, my plans ... my everything.

I was involved so much in that story ... that little by little i forget about ... myself, starting the process of getting out of my illusory self.

But guess what?!

The Universe was laughing behind my back.

Because of some international programs ... i started to be so well paid for the accommodation for refugees ... that i could not believe it.

I started to ask myself Is this a joke?!

Well ... don't know what kind of joke it was but ... no one ever paid me so well monthly .. for any kind of service i had provided.

I smiled again ... understanding the karmic story i was living. So i tried to help ... and even if i was not asking for money i was paid so ... damn good.

It was all so ... illusory.

So ... what could i do?!

Well ... it was so simple ...

Maybe i just had to continue ... forgetting about the self ... and become kind of a Santa Claus that is coming into the summer time ...

Yes ... all i want to say is that ... the meaning of life is sometimes to live and experience some karmic stories.

And understand ... the illusion.

I know that the term sounds .. so ... depressive ... but ... just think about it.

IT'S ALL AN ILLUSION ... A KARMIC ONE

Analyzing and finding the karmic factors of life might be the key for spiritual evolution.

The history of the world had lots of karmic leaders ... but it's funny to see the end of those great actors

Gorbachev ... died.

Read few books about him ... and even if the perspectives about him are so contradictory ... he was one of the most important leaders from the modern history.

And we should mention that he was leader in very difficult times ... but succeeded to end the unwanted cold war.

But ... i will not bother you anyone with my opinions about him If he was a hero or a criminal ...

I am just saying that overall ... he was indeed a great actor on the scene of the great politics of our planet.

I would probably dare to say that ... his presence as a top leader of the world from 1985 to 1991 ... changed our history.

Soviet Union died in the end ... and Gorbachev became almost ... a simple citizen.

Most probably ... his actions, decisions and everything he did as the leader of Soviet Union had an important karmic role.

I could define him as ... a karmic actor that changed millions of destinies for so many ordinary people.

But i looked at the photos with him from his last days of life ... and i smile.

IT'S ALL AN ILLUSION ... A KARMIC ONE

I see him looking so much ... like an ordinary human being.

So was Gorbachev... a great leader?!

Was his impact on this world a negative or a positive one?!

Why was he accused of betrayal in Russia?!

Why the perceptions over him ... are so ... contradictory?!

How should we really define him?!

Well ... i would say ... as a karmic character with a huge impact looking on the stage of the modern history.

I really don't care if he was a good or a bad guy ... but seeing the photo with him, on the bed of the hospital ... i just ... smile.

I understand how illusory life can be.

Today you can be the king of the worldand in fact he was basically the king of half of the world ... but ... he died as an ordinary person.

Quite ... funny.

Looking at those examples ... we can actually understand the illusion of life and the fact that it's all an illusion ... a karmic one.

Truth be told we all chase for kind of a ... magic pill

Bill is a close friend of mine by many years.
He's a plastic surgery doctor ... living in the south of France.
Even if he has 2 kids with different mothers ... Bill decided to
never get marry.
Let's say he is a little bit ... atypical ... but ...
Well ... even if in the past i would define him in a totally
different way ... today i really understand my friend.
Being close to 50, instead of being involved into a boring
marriage ... Bill dates with new and new ladies all the time.
Many of our common friends ... envy him for his tremendous
success with the women.
But Bill ... just lives his life in his own style.
Every week ... new ladies.
1 ... 2 ... 3 ... 7 ... new ladies.
He's very opened with anyone that accepts his invitations to
a beautiful coffee shop ... near the sea.
They stay and chat ... for hours.
You see ... Bill's secret is that he knows to connect to their
souls ... and knowing lots of jokes ... he really makes them
laugh ... on and on and on.
Many of them ... end up the night ... declaring themselves ...
happy.

IT'S ALL AN ILLUSION ... A KARMIC ONE

He is ... and acts all the time ... as kind of a magic pill ... that once taken ... brings ... happiness ... for a while.

Then ... Bill simple disappears.

Being busy all the time with his work as a plastic surgery doctor ... he disappears as ... a ghost ... that in fact ... never comes back.

I could also define him as a guy that is a very clear example for what is called ... ghosting effect.

After publishing my book "Analyze. Define. Redefine." he called me and talked for hours about his life.

We were laughing asking ... "How could you be defined?! as a jerk that is creating illusions to so, so many ladies ... or ... an angel that makes them laugh ... reminding them about something that they forget about ... the happiness ... "

Well ... the perspectives could be so ... contradictory ...

I see Bill ... greater as Casanova ... but maybe the ones that believe in the concepts of morality ... will totally dislike him.

So ... how should we define Bill?!

Why should we judge someone that is inducing beautiful vibes ... making so many ladies forget about ... unhappiness?!

It's all probably about the duality of life ... and each side of it we see.

Or maybe ... even the happiness itself it's ... illusory.

Smile ... just smile ... in front of whatever happens

I am looking at the actual crisis of energy, of food ... of everything.

But i just smile...

I remember about the times when i was a kid and lived for more than 11 years in communism ... and i smile reading that we need to stop the light, to stay at 16-17 celsius degrees ... maybe to eat less etc etc.

I actually remember that i really stayed at 16-17 degrees, i was making my homework for school at the light of the candle ... cause the authorities were stopping the electricity to save energy ... but also that we were eating mainly potatoes with cheese.

And i actually remember that we only had just one type of chocolate... and now in any supermarket we find one million types of candies.

Yes ... the truth is that we consume a lot, but still ... i see the abundance everywhere.

Comparing with those times ... it all looks like a joke.

Maybe ... a karmic one.

Most probably we need to stop wasting so much ... just to have that feeling of abundance.

There are one million theories of conspiracy ... but ... i don't

IT'S ALL AN ILLUSION ... A KARMIC ONE

want to talk about them.

I just have in my mind ... those times and the present moment ... and i continue smiling.

Yes I began to smile in front of the illusions.

... and i enjoy it!

Dealing with people with mental problems .. an extremely annoying challenge

I know many nice people being in this position. ... and not finding a way out from those stories.

They would pay all they money ... and in fact absolutely any price asked ... but just to not be forced to deal with those persons.

I personally had this problem ... and not only one time.

I remember how annoyed i've been.

And also sad, frustrated ... not finding any way of getting rid of those persons.

It was funny reading in the motivational and spiritual books that all we see in this world .. it's a mirror ... but ... even if i agree the theory ... i could not accept it while analyzing my own life.

I agree and disagree in the same time with all those theories.

And i loved to talk about them ... but i had this weird idea that all could be applied to anyone from this Universe, but not to me ... which you probably realize it's totally ridiculous.

But ...

Time was passing.

I succeeded to get rid of one person, of another ... and another one.

IT'S ALL AN ILLUSION ... A KARMIC ONE

But the story was repeated on and on and on.

In fact it was the same story ... me ... and a new person that appeared in my life from no where.

I even had few episodes when some people came to me ... really convinced that they want to ... kill me.

But my intuition said all the time that ... it's all an illusion.

A very annoying one ... but an illusion.

One day ... while meditating ... i suddenly remembered that the karmic factors of life were always repeated on and on and on.

It was so damn easy to see those situations, but also the solutions at other people from the scene of my life ... but for me ...

But for my case ... i've been just annoyed and nothing more. Somehow this is the reason why i decided to name the book ... "It's all an illusion ... a karmic one" ... cause i started to realize that even if it's indeed an illusion ... it was all a karmic issue.

I had ... not to get rid of these people ... but to connect and heal this interaction i had with them.

To realize that all what i see it's actually a reflection of a hidden weird part of myself.

To stop ... just agreeing with all those theories ... but understand i need to implement those concepts on the timeline of the real life.

Ask myself what if this is indeed just a reflection?!

Something i am hiding by a long, long time ... but it came to the surface... in this weird representation of seeing people

IT'S ALL AN ILLUSION ... A KARMIC ONE

having mental problems on and on and on?!

And also dared to ask myself ... what if the one having mental problems in this equation is actually me?!

What if i actually need to accept and embrace that crazy side of myself ... and then start to heal it?!

Ok ... but how?!

Theory was saying that i need to treat with infinite love and understating ... all those people that annoyed me so much ... but i hated them ... and actually hated them a lot.

So ... first step ... was to stop hating, right?!

Embrace them?!

Accept them?!

Treat them with love?!

... with respect?!

Hmm ... i had no intention of doing that.

Really ...

Why the hell should i do it?!

Just why?!

The karmic story had been repeated on and on and on ... and the moment when i had the illusion that i got rid of that person with mental problem ... another one appeared.

It was ridiculous that i knew what i had to do .. but could not do it ... pretending i was not seeing the real path to follow.

And the Universe kept repeating me that ...

Until?!

Well ... until i will understand that the same way i need to respect the law of gravity ... even if i like it or not ... the same way i need to realize the concept of loving and embracing

IT'S ALL AN ILLUSION ... A KARMIC ONE

any situation from my life.

All the persons ... with or without mental problems ... cause they were actually just a reflection of the inner self.

Suffering of the princess's syndrome ... she always fucked everything ...

Personal development is ... great ... but most probably we understand it wrong.

I see the theory of affirmations for example and i smile ... I know it's a great theory ... but same as most probably ... driving a Lamborghini is not for everyone ... the same ... this theory is not really for all the people we see around us.

Recently ... at the coffee shop where i usually drink my coffee and write ... i heard my friends complaining on and on and on ... about the fact that they date with some girls that don't really look like in the photos they get from them ... before the date.

And it looks so illusory ...

They go dating for the first time ... believing in fact that they will meet a princess ... as in the end to realize that it's not even an usual girl.

Using face apps for making them look so different than in reality ... creating the illusion of being a princess and most of them really believing that ... everything is fucked up from the early beginning.

But still ... their perception is different.

One guy even said few days ago that he wanted to call to the police because of the fact that he met a lady that really

IT'S ALL AN ILLUSION ... A KARMIC ONE

looked in photos with the woman from his dreams ... but in reality she was looking like ... Shrek.

Having 20 kilos more ... a face totally different than in photos ... she ... was most probably a person that was just pretending ... practicing the techniques of affirmations ... but ...

Well ... until she met with my friend ... that being so soaked ... politely asked ... "Why the hell you pretend to be who you are not?!"

But the lady was ... soaked too ... replying ... "Why the hell you are saying that?! What's wrong with you?!"

Believing she was a princess ... she was indeed pretending she was looking like a princess.

I am smiling ... hearing all whose stories from my friends from my coffee shop ... trying to see the message behind the message.

For them indeed ... this illusion of dating with ladies that looked in photos like Princess Di and in reality like ... Shrek ... was something karmic.

What i call ... a karmic illusion that was repeating on and on and on.

Of course they also met normal ladies ... but never a princess.

And my philosophical question is ... who's responsible for that??

.... personal growth?! ... the quotes from social media?! ... the theory of affirmations that teach us to believe we are so, so special human beings?! ... or who?!

IT'S ALL AN ILLUSION ... A KARMIC ONE

Well I do believe it's all a misunderstanding...
A disease called ... princess's syndrome appeared between us
... and is just fucking everything.
We should probably stop pretending.
Both ... men and women ... cause i am sure that if this essay
would be written by a woman it would be about the price's
syndrome.
And i ask myself ... why we simple don't present ourselves as
... souls?!
Instead of saying ... "i'm a princess ... or a prince"... could say
.... "I am a soul and i believe ... i am a beautiful one."
Is it so difficult?!
But coming back to my friends from the coffee shop I ask
... for who is the karmic message?!
For those ladies?!
Or for them?!
Why is keep repeating ... on and on and on?!
And why those ladies don't understand that this illusory habit
of practicing the princess's syndrome is not ... something
good ... and it's even worst ... cause is just fucking
everything.
So ... could we conclude anything?!
Well ... most certainly ... we see the elements of the illusion of
life on both sides ... for men and also for women ... we
understand something is wrong ... but we still ... continue
acting in a silly way.
Maybe it's time to stop pretending we are princes or

IT'S ALL AN ILLUSION ... A KARMIC ONE

princesses ... and act on the stage of life as souls ... chasing for beautiful souls to inspire us ... to see the beautiful side of life.

**Behind anything happens ...
there is always a message ... but
maybe an abstract one**

Every time something bad happened ... i became sad and ... annoyed.

Totally irritated and can't find the words to define my silly behavior ... when i was disliking the present moment.

I knew that theory said that everything i see in life is actually a reflection of my soul ... and whatever is wrong ... is just an abstract message sent by the Universe ... but ...

Well ... theory is theory ... practice is practice ...

And i could talk for hours about the laws of Universe, but when it came to my private life ... i had a total different perspective ... and i was totally ignoring all those important things i knew about.

Most probably even a child could laugh of me seeing how silly i was acting.

Well ... recently ... in the same time ... i started to have problems with the battery at all my cars.

... all 3 .. which i considered weird.

At 2 of them the alternator was not charging the battery and it all happened almost in the same time.

IT'S ALL AN ILLUSION ... A KARMIC ONE

So ... i asked myself ... why the hell is this happening?!

Why in the same time?!

Was it a message from the Universe?!

Damn it ... cause i totally disliked it.

It all costed a lot to fix them ... so knowing a little bit about those abstract messages ... i started to realized that ... low battery meant that i was without so much energy ... which was true and the fact that the alternator was not charging the battery ... was the fact that i was doing things that were not empowering me not giving me the needed energy.

Yes ... quite a simple message ... but i somehow realized it too late ... in the moment i had to pay the repairs of my car at the mechanic.

The Universe talk to me on my language ... cause i was paying lots of attention to anything related with the money ... so ... what the hell was not clear?!

Hmm

Well ... imagine as someone that has a disease would think as that, or someone that is in the position of seeing the marriage broken by some exterior factors ... or ... someone that break his leg etc etc.

What if we search the message behind the message in all what we dislike it happens?!

What if instead of defining it as something bad ... we would define it as something karmic ... which is in fact a powerful message from the Universe and a life lesson.

Influencing and being influenced ... a karmic act?!

I look every week at the statistics of my downloaded books and i smile seeing that "Influencing and being influenced" ... is doing very well.

I smile all the time cause i just can't remember what the hell i wrote there.

If someone would ask me to talk about it I don't know if i would be able to describe the book with the proper words.

But ... all what i know today ... and strongly feel is that influencing and being influenced is ... somehow ... karmic.

I use the term Karmic ... cause in the end it's all related with ... an induced change.

And living in the universe of duality ... it all becomes a ... a positive ... or negative change.

And it's even more complicated ...

Living in a world ... totally interconnected ... it all becomes ... a chain reaction.

The world continues its paths and the so large spectrum of influences ... takes us ... in all the directions ... making us look like beings without no direction at all.

Influencing and being influenced make us understand the life itself and all its facts.

IT'S ALL AN ILLUSION ... A KARMIC ONE

But if i look back into my life ... i somehow realize that in one point i got rid of all the influences and i stoped influencing the people from the timeline of my life.

Yes ... i dare to define it karmic ... but with a real sense ... just till one point ... when we actually realize that the real influence has to come from the real self ... the one that is hided deep ... deep inside us.

The karmic characters consume all the energy we have ... cause we somehow believe they are real ... and we fight with them on and on and on in the Don Quixote' style ... not understanding that we can't fight with ... illusions.

I study the concept of illusions by a long, long time ... but what it's really funny is that when i'm usually on the scene of my life ... and it happens ... most of the times ... i fail the tests.

Again and again ... and ... again.

And recently ... the Universe laughed of me one more time.

I woke up ... took my telephone and i see missed phone calls, lots of sms messages and lots of people that wrote me on whatsapp ... about a conflict that took place at my residential complex.

What it's more funny is that i thought it was a fire in there ... or something similar ... cause i could not see any logical reason why they should call and write me at that hour in the night.

But ... reading all they wrote me ... i quickly realized it was a fight between few men that lived there ... and could not stand themselves.

IT'S ALL AN ILLUSION ... A KARMIC ONE

I dress myself and go there right away.
And guess what?!

It was so damn quite in the complex.
There was nobody outside ... and probably all slept ... cause it was Saturday morning.

I knock at the door of the house where stay the guys that usually disturb everybody and someone opened the door surprised ... believing probably it's the police ...

And ... i start my show ... showing how angry and annoyed i am because of their presence in there.

They all come out and in one point i realize that they don't understand what it's really going on.

In fact i realized that i'm a little bit ridiculous ... looking at their surprised faces.

They were looking all at me ... and i believe that they were asking themselves if i lost my mind.

But ... they were letting me continue my show.

Suddenly ... in a short moment of awakening i realized that all the others from the complex that wrote me or called ... were trying to create for me a false image of the whole situation.

They all over reacted ... so that i would be so annoyed ... and finally stop the contract with the people that they disliked so much, by such a long time.

I realized that they tried to create me an illusion ... over reacting on and on and on.

But instead of stopping myself ... i continued the show.

IT'S ALL AN ILLUSION ... A KARMIC ONE

So ... i started to ... over react too ... doing the same thing as those silly tenants ... creating the illusion i am on their side. I hated people that were trying to induce me illusions ... but i also knew that i was acting as Don Quixote ... one million times in my life.

The guys were looking at me not believing all what i was saying ... and in fact could not believe that i trusted so much the other side.

I finished the show ... and left.

The tenants that tried to induce me the illusion were really happy ... seeing my show.

Later on i spoke with all of them and saw satisfaction on their faces.

They somehow believed i trusted them and i thought the illusory image they created to me was real.

And i really trusted them ... but ...

So smiling ... i did the same thing.

I started to create them the illusion ... i am by their side and i will take out the other tenants that they disliked so much.

I even promised that latest on Monday ... they will not be in that house anymore.

And i kept my word.

Monday evening ... they were not in that house anymore ... but i moved them in another house from the same complex. ... even a better house.

I come back Tuesday ... and nobody did not bothered not even to salute me ... which was probably a reaction that i had to accept.

IT'S ALL AN ILLUSION ... A KARMIC ONE

Now the other group was ... annoyed ... cause those people they disliked so much were still there.

But you see I was on their side also.

I dislike those tenants too ... but i knew they were karmic characters for me ... and i will get rid of them only at the right time ... not because some other people wanted that.

Indeed ... those karmic characters from my life ... were eating my energy making me lose my focus and the real paths i thought i had to follow for a beautiful life.

But karma is part of life.

Fighting with illusions is typically for us ... the humans.

The only real solution was to smile ... and stop letting myself dominated by all those karmic characters from my life.

And stop acting like Don Quixote ...

Most probably ... many times in my life ... i let myself being influenced of lots of people around myself.

On and on and on ... believing that their perceptions are real ... and i should care of those perceptions.

But i always forgot ... it's all an illusion and i should try to understand better the dance of energies induced by all those people from the scene of my life.

Being and acting as Don Quixote was stupid of me ... cause being on someone's side was so, so silly.

I had first of all to feel the music of that karmic dance understand the influences came to me from all sides ...

Teaching life lessons to the others ... such a huge loss of energy

I tried many times to be correct in life.
I also tried to teach others to be like that.
But i ended all the time ... arguing.
.... Losing my energy explaining ... things that some people
simple can't understand.
I had probably kind of a weird desire of becoming sort of a
teacher ... a karmic one.
And i made the mistake of trying to convince them that my
perceptions are true and real ... not realizing that it was all an
illusory war between some non sense ... ideas.
I was indeed living with the illusion that i was ... karmic ...
and today i just smile realizing how idiot i was.
I tried to convince people ... with my thoughts about how we
should live our lives ... instead of simple writing those ideas
.... as material for my books ... and connect only with the
people that are searching for ... new philosophical paths.
... and i lost so, so much energy ... not realizing my real path
in life.
I could even define myself as ... Don Quijote ... but still ... i
could not find the power and the arguments to understand
myself ... and this need of teaching life lessons to the others.

IT'S ALL AN ILLUSION ... A KARMIC ONE

Maybe today it's the perfect moment ... to simple stop and just write my feelings and thoughts and ... nothing more.
And at the right time ... i'll connect just with the ones that want to listen .. or even talk to me.
But ... no argue ... anymore.

The devil is a ... teacher

In the mythology of many cultures the Devil it's a negative character with tremendous powers ... usually having the meaning to destroy us.

And i also agreed with this theory for a long, long time ... until ... i've actually met ... the Devil.

The representation of all that ... was that my life became kind of a ... hell.

The Devil ... became ... the Devils ... and they were everywhere.

Even describing such a scenario ... might look like i am a person that lost his mind ... but ... analyzing and defining myself into a honest way ... became for me ... a must.

Bottomline ... the world i was living in ... became ... an Universe of horror ... with non ending ugly stories that kept repeating on and on and on.

I was living in hell ... and i was totally convinced of that ... but what it was more funnier ... was the fact that i was writing books after books about the illusions from our lives.

On one hand ... i knew that all what it's going on it's an illusion ... but on the scene of life ... i believed the illusions are real.

I balanced ... believing both scenarios ... but still my life ... was a total mess.

IT'S ALL AN ILLUSION ... A KARMIC ONE

Nothing changed into my reality ... even if i defined for such a long time ... the concepts of illusions ... coming to the final conclusions that it's all related with the karmic illusions of life.

One day ... simple having enough ... i started to ask myself ... how could i leave this reality with ugly stories?!

How the hell ... could i leave from hell?!

The answers were probably in my books, but i could not mix my own life with the theoretical concepts i wrote about.

And the ugly stories continued and i believed more and more that some devils were controlling... behind the scene my whole life.

So ... it was all related with the Devil ... and i had nothing to do with the fact ... the things were the way they were.

Hmmm ...

I was such an idiot.

And i call myself idiot cause i somehow believed in those old stories and theories about devils and ugly spirits that sometimes are dominating our lives.

I was simple ... not on the right vibrational frequency ... and those so called devils that were revealing me ... non ending ugly illusory stories ... had actually the meaning to force me ...get out from there.

But i still not realized how the hell i could get out of hell

I started to meditate more ... and more ... and more.

And one day ... my perceptions changed.

I realized that those annoying devils ... were teachers that were revealing me ... the fact that i should stop being trapped

IT'S ALL AN ILLUSION ... A KARMIC ONE

in the illusion of the self.

... cause without being in that position i would not believe in the power of any illusion ... and i would become ... fearless. So my new theories were metamorphosing the devil itself ... into a teacher ... which in the end is always ... a positive character.

And i was so idiot believing in those dogmatic concepts ... Understanding the illusions ... going throw those ugly karmic stories ... i started to understand the real values that i should follow.

**Sometimes life looks like
a ... cartoon movie and
Mickie Mouse is playing
around with us**

I said it few times ... that in the real life ... i became what it's called ... rentier.

I build houses ... and then i rent them.

I already do that by many years ... but realized in the end ... that even if this was the model of financial independence for me ... it was all an illusion.

I had so, so many problems with the tenants that in the end ... i would not recommend to anyone this kind of business ... even if it looks so damn attractive.

The smallest problem a house could have ... could make the tenant be so annoyed that will just become in the end ... a pain in the ass.

Little by little ... my dreams about financial independence were ... spoiled.

I was actually chasing for an illusion ... for so, so many years in a row ... not realizing what path i am actually following.

And after hundreds of silly episodes ... having so, so many problems ... i finally understood ... it's all an illusion.

Indeed ... i could define it as a ... karmic one ... but ... guess what?!

IT'S ALL AN ILLUSION ... A KARMIC ONE

I continued the path.
What else could i do?!
Get rid of the houses?!
Hell nooo ... cause i was in love with all those houses.
I could not admit ... such scenario ... so
I had to continue ... dealing with all those annoying tenants
that were ruining me emotionally all the time.
Somehow i thought i could ... change something ... until one
day ... when few of them told me that they have little mice
in the house and they expect i should come ... and solve
the problem.
Hmm
The Universe was laughing behind my back ... after years and
years of work.
I was indeed in a cartoon movie ... and i've been invited to
fight with Mickey Mouse.
Was this a joke?!
I believe that the term karmic illusion is a much
appropriate one but i was still not accepting that.
In fact ... i could not accept that i followed such a stupid path
... for so, so many years in a row ... to end up being invited to
deal with Mickey Mouse.
But ... guess what?!
I promised ... i'll buy them a cat to do the job for me.
And started ... to laugh ... in front of them ...

Learn to accept and embrace all the karmic characters from the stage of the real life

The stories from my real life influence me a lot into my writings.

All my experiences ... and all the people.

Sometimes i even believe that all i live in the present moment ... it's a karmic fact.

For example ... George ... is a guy ... that i could define as a karmic character for myself.

After i finished a big real estate project ... while opening the champagne ... the neighbor across the street came and told me that he wants to do there ... a car graveyard.

It was totally ridiculous... after investing lots of money and 5 years of my existence ... as something like that to happen. It all became a total nonsense and i could not believe it's true.

I argued a lot with the guy ... as in the end ... seeing that i am so determined... he sold the land to George ... which was a successful real estate investor ...

I decided to help George ... as he wanted to build into that place .. 3 new villas.

I found a good team of workers for him.

I also helped him with water and electricity for them ... so

IT'S ALL AN ILLUSION ... A KARMIC ONE

that they have everything needed ... as things to go in the right direction.

For me ... it was all nice ... cause some new beautiful villas across the street ... would increase the price of my properties.

For George ... it was also quite ok .. all this help that i was offering to him.

And one day i decided to help him even more ... cause he sold one of the houses ... and he did not succeeded to instal electricity in there.

Not knowing how to really act with the people i put him in contact with ... we ended into the position of not being able anymore to help him with electricity and water.

George became annoyed.

... really annoyed.

He could not even found the strength to ... salute me.

In fact ... most probably he started to hate me ... and everyday he came there ... i could see on his face ... his unhappiness of seeing me.

And because i helped him ... one day ... George decided to give me an abstract reply.

He made a complain at the authorities... regarding my septic from the complex.

Then ... another one for the garbage ... and so on.

But i started to wonder myself ... what the hell is going on?!

Should i do the same thing to him?!

You see ... not being able to solve the problem with the electric company ... George decided to steal electricity ...

IT'S ALL AN ILLUSION ... A KARMIC ONE

and...

Well ... what should i do?!

Should i make a complain to authorities too?!

George would probably be arrested for that ... but ...

Would George understand how silly he is?!

I honestly... don't think so.

I am a little bit amazed of the fact that a guy which i helped ... could do something like that to me.

A reply should be useless.

I had many moments in life when ... i saw revenge as an option ... but not this time.

I still don't know if i am karmic for George ... or he is karmic for me but my final decision is to let the Universe decide ... all what is going to happen next.

Anyway ... it's all ... an illusion ... so ...

Change your inner values and everything will change

I had many moments when i was afraid of the next second of my life.

I had so, so many negative scenarios into my mind that i was waking up into the morning asking myself ... "What the hell is going to happen today?!"

I was in a kind of a ... karmic storm ... for such a long time ... and all i wanted was ... just to see the end of this ugly scenario that i was living.

But no real change was happening.

I was looking for a magic trick ... but ...

Nothing worked.

I was even praying not understanding at all what was going on.

Could not even improve a little bit the situations.

It was indeed ... a nightmare.

Until one day when i accepted that this story ... it's a karmic one ... and i knew by such a long time the meaning of the word ... karmic.

I had to pass the exams that life wanted me to have ... but i was annoyed of that.

... and even worst I felt like a victim.

Days were passing ... then weeks ... then months ... and

IT'S ALL AN ILLUSION ... A KARMIC ONE

nothing.

My life was ... horrible.

I was living ... karmic times ... and even if slowly ... i started to realize that the change ... had to come from my inner self. I had to make a deep change.

... and it was so damn simple ... but i could not accept the solution.

I simple had to change my inner values ... and become a better person on the stage of life.

I had to smile in front of the karmic storm ... and redefine my whole being.

Think of all the aspects i've done wrong in life accept the past as a life lesson, see the present moment as a way of connecting with the real truth about me ... and try to be the best version i could be.

I started the process of what i name ... self therapy ... and slowly ... i changed lots of wrong things that defined my personality.

And you might ask now ... did the karmic storm stoped?! Did your life looked better?!

Hmm slowly things improved.

I am living now a time when i am not afraid anymore of what is going to happen today.

I simple smile ... no matter what is going on ... and accept that the things that annoys me so much are things that reveals important issues and i should meditate on them.

I not afraid anymore of the ... karmic lessons i have to deal with.

IT'S ALL AN ILLUSION ... A KARMIC ONE

The process of self therapy ... continues ...

I am still annoyed of different things all the time, but ... i am not afraid anymore.

Changing my inner values ... became my main objective.

It will probably take a long, long time ... but ... i'm still young ... and i live with the hope in my soul.

Hmm ... i got no idea what i had to do ... or better said ... i only had the idea that i have to make a huge change with myself ... and nothing more.

A huge inner change ...

Most probably the message was about removing my inner garbage ... and i was pretending that i was not seeing that.

And the message was repeated on and on and on.

I had to understand ... that I had to accept myself however i was ... but wish to become a better soul ... with totally different inner values.

**Betrayal it's sometimes
... just part of the plan.
... the karmic plan**

Every time when i see betrayal on the scene of my life ... i start ... smiling.

But not long time ago ... i saw things totally different.

I felt annoyed ... and a victim of circumstances.

I could not understand the karmic values of all those events ... and the hidden message behind that ...

I felt myself dominated by negative emotions ... feeling all kinds of weird things.

It was all so ... so ... unfair.

But it's all so damn funny ... cause i knew the meaning of ... karma.

I knew very well ... its definition.

I could even write a book about it ... but somehow i could not see the analogy with my own life.

I also knew that all what i see on the scene of life ... it's a reflection of my actions or feelings ... but ... all those ideas had only theoretical value for me.

Most probably ... i could analyze the karmic events for anyone from this world ... but i've been so, so blind when it came to myself.

IT'S ALL AN ILLUSION ... A KARMIC ONE

Well ... until one day ... when i realized i need to stop lying to myself ... on and on and on ... defining me as a victim.
The karma was whispering me ... almost everyday ... powerful messages that i was ignoring.
In one point i even started to believe that i am fighting with some weird ghosts ... but ... all those ghosts were in fact my own self from the past.
I was waking up everyday ... asking myself ... what the hell is going to happen today.
All worst case scenarios became ... so damn real ... and i could not stop this plan.
Well ... until one day when i woke up ... taking to decision to simple smile in front of everything.
See in all those events ... a message.
Maybe a weird ... abstract message ... but an important lesson for my life.
And instead of believing that someone was fucking my vibe and my whole life ... i realized that someone was teaching me ... a lesson ... and i had to meditate more about why karma is so present on my life.
It all looked as representation of hell ... but it was all kind of an illusion ... a karmic one.

I always look at the message behind the message, but had no idea why so much non sense into my life

Into the real life ... my actual occupation is to rent houses. I know ... it sounds as a great job, but you see ... as all the things from the real life ... it's not how it looks life. When i started to think about building this business ... i defined it as a model of financial independence. But today ... smiling ... i define it as a ... crap. I invested so much money ... but also so much time and energy ... as in the end to be profoundly disappointed. I felt like Sisyphus... cause tenants were coming ant leaving. At the end the houses were ... a total mess. After 6 months ... new houses were looking like houses built 15-20 years ago ... and never renovated. Garbage ... everywhere. Yes all the time ... at the end i was seeing lots, lots of garbage. I was frustrated and ... annoyed. What i defined as the best model of financial independence ... was actually a nightmare. But one day ... while meditating why am i so unlucky ... i remember about my book "Analyze. Define. Redefine" ... I realized it's all a karmic message.

IT'S ALL AN ILLUSION ... A KARMIC ONE

I define it as karmic ... cause it was repeated on and on and on but i was suffering of a spiritual blindness which was not allowing me to see ... the hidden message.

Hmm ... why so much garbage?!

What was the message?!

... the hidden message ... i mean ...

Each time ... i had to clean the garbage... the tenants were doing into my houses.

So It was all about ... garbage.

Hahaha but maybe inner garbage?!

I was already started the process of self therapy, but ... i was not honest enough with myself.

Yes ... i was lying myself ... a lot.

It was a lot of spiritual garbage into my soul ... generated by me, but also by the exchange of energy i was having in my interaction with the others.

I ignored it by years but today was appearing to me into a ... weird form.

I disliked it so, so much ... but i could not ignore it anymore.
... and really had to do ... something ...

**One of the most important things in life is
that ... we should accept and even embrace
whatever happens on the scene of life**

Many times in life ... we end up defining reality as one that we don't like it anymore ... cause we simple had enough of it. Some repetitive annoying events ... or some people that became a pain in the ass ... are destroying the whole harmony that is needed.

We can't even realize what is going on.

Why does it happen?!

What is the whole meaning of everything?!

Why this nonsense is dominating life on and on and on?!

Should we oppose to those situation?!

... no.

Nooo?!

How the hell no?!

I wondered myself one million times this questions ... but ...

Well ... most probably i could never accept the karmic values of those events ... but also could not see its illusory form.

... someone that is testing our patience for example .. is someone that in fact is teaching us ... a lesson.

Has an illusory form of doing it ... not reading a book to us ... not being a motivational speaker ... but still ... forcing us to ... understand that getting annoyed on and on and on ... is

IT'S ALL AN ILLUSION ... A KARMIC ONE

simple useless and the real message is to realize what is actually ... the patience.

We could be forced to understand ... compassion.

... or forgiveness ... by living the lesson of betrayal on and on and on.

The lesson itself appears into an abstract way ... being desquished into somethings that annoys or hurts us ... but ...

Well ... we suffer of a weird ... blindness that is not allowing us to see the message behind the message.

We end up defining karma ... a bitch ... instead of seeing a lesson behind all of that.

And still we can't find the inner strength to smile ... accept and embrace reality.

I keep sending the same message ... to all around myself ... that it's all an illusion ... a karmic one ... but we should simple smile in front of it ... and always look at the lesson of life ... and nothing more.

Be aware where you ask help from

We always tend to believe that our lives can be improved by asking the help from the exterior world.

We ask help from family members, from close friends ... or even from strangers.

But no matter what ... we don't ask the help from the inner self.

In my own case I do probably the same.

Sometimes when i see all collapsing around myself feeling incapable of seeing any escape ... i go to the church.

But that is probably happening once at 5-10 years

In most of the other cases ... i never realized that instead of going and asking the help into the exterior world ... i could simple connect to my inner self, which is actually the gateway to the Infinite ... and ask .. at least for guidance ...

And again and again and again ... even if i know the theory ... on the scene of the real life ... i ignore those concepts.

I ... totally ignore them.

Acting ... as a very naive person ... i ask and even beg for the needed help ... around myself.

And yes ... the help comes.

But it's do damn illusory ... coming from people that are not really connected to ourselves ... and can't really feel ... the

IT'S ALL AN ILLUSION ... A KARMIC ONE

real paths that we should follow.

And ... we believe them.

We believe in the guidance they tell us about.

We believe in this wisdom of others ... disregarding our own intuition ... and the connection that we could have with the Infinite.

Today ... i simple smile in front of this illusory help that could come to us from so, so many directions realizing my ignorance when i understand that i should count only and only on myself.

Totally ignore the exterior world ... and even disconnect from this trend of asking the help from ... the others.

But i write again and again and again ... about those theoretical concepts that i never apply on the scene of my own life.

I ignoremy real self.

I don't even see it as ... an option.

But the Universe is laughing behind my back ... on and on and on sending into my life people that are guiding me to ... pathless paths.

Maybe hoping that one day ... i'll change this trend of asking help from the others Instead of believing in the connection that i could have with my soul.

It's so damn difficult to understand the human being ...

As a rentier ... i had lots ... lots of problems.
With the tenants ... but also with my buildings.
And there were times when ... every day meant ... another ...
and another problem.
Before planning how could i get more and more money from
this business ... and actually ... start I was dreaming that
this will going to be my ticket to financial independence.
But guess what?!

As many times in life ... things run totally different as we
planed ... and what i thought it might be an amazing plan so
that i get enough money ... and simple stay and relax
proved to be ... in the end ... a nightmare.
Problems
Problems ...
And only problems.
I could not even enjoy a penny from all the money i was
doing.
I started to ask myself ... why the hell things are totally
different as i planned?!

What did i did wrong to deserve that?!

Maybe the money i had to build these properties ... were not
coming from good things.

IT'S ALL AN ILLUSION ... A KARMIC ONE

Maybe the people i worked with ... were people that were not having good energies ...

Maybe

Maybe ...

Today i found for example a bottle of coca cola into the sewage pipes In a new building.

We found it ... by accident ... and maybe there are also other problems as that.

Problems that could generate me ... huge problems.

An idiot ... in a moment of supreme stupidity ... was fucking my business.

Recently an electric problem generated a ... fire to a new building.

And problems were still coming.

I suddenly realized the influence of all those idiots into my life.

People dominated by such ugly energies ... were ruining my ... peace.

Today ... i won't even dare to suggest to anyone to dream at the financial independence of becoming ... a rentier.

For me personally ... it all became ... an illusion.

Maybe it's something karmic ... and i need to understand a life lesson but ... i came into a point whenso

disappointed by the humans from the scene of my life I could simple say ... that i am incapable of understanding ... the human species.

**Disappointment is ... useless.
We should just ... smile ... and treat
everything as an illusory experience**

I talk almost everyday with a close friend from high school... and as any other men over 40 ... from anywhere in the worldwe lose lots of time chatting about money .. and ladies. Well ... even if i studied a lot philosophy and spirituality and i know for 100% that most of the things i do in life are just illusory ... i still chase for ... money.

In fact ...for lots of money.

My friend ... has a similar trend but he focused more on lots of ladies.

And i get ... the money.

My friend got also ... lots of ladies into his life ... but

Recently he mentioned me a lot of times that ... i look a little bit sad ... but i was not ... sad.

I was just ... disappointed... by the people from the timeline of my own life.

I got all the money i chased for ... but ... all that came with all sorts of things which i disliked.

The price i had to pay for the money was huge.

... and it was so damn funny that i did not realized that in 25 years.

I accepted disappointment ... probably ... as part of the

IT'S ALL AN ILLUSION ... A KARMIC ONE

process.

But i made a huge mistake ... i got too attached of everything.

I could not be detached ... even if i saw the detachment of my friend playing around with so, so many ladies.

Analyzing and comparing myself with him I realized that i never see him ... disappointed... even if i know for 100% that he has also reasons to be like that.

He maybe understood long before me that disappointment is ... just useless.

That we should just enjoy the journey and never judge the people we meet in life.

But ... i was taking things too seriously.

I could not see ... the abstract message behind everything was happening into my life.

That it was all just an illusion ... and i had to smile in front of it and nothing more.

Disappointment ... was a ridiculous reaction ... by my side.

“Something sweet for the nerves?!”
“Well yes ... ”

Brian was really stressed those days.

If you'd ask me why ... i believe it's difficult to understand him ... cause he's the profile that has absolutely everything he asked from life.

A nice wife, amazing kids, a beautiful house, a business that is running very well etc etc.

In fact ... it's really impossible to understand him.

And he continues to say that he is nervous, stressed, annoyed ... and never satisfied by his life.

Talking with Paul ... gossiping a little bit ... we realized that the Universe gave to Brian so many things ... except something sweet for his soul.

I was really laughing with Paul ... understanding the fact that even when we have absolutely everything ... it looks all the time that a piece from the puzzle is missing ... and we cannot be really happy ...

Me and Paul were laughing ... cause we know that something sweet for any guy over 40 ... would be ... an amazing lady ... that carries a great vibe.

Yes ... truth be told ... we always have a different perception about ... happiness.

The candies of a child metamorphose ... later on ... into money, women success etc.

IT'S ALL AN ILLUSION ... A KARMIC ONE

All the time ... something new.

But of course ... we need something to calm our ... nerves ...
cause price paid for that so called perfect life ... ruined that
side of us ... completely.

**Saying ... "No! ... not anymore!" It's
probably an art that nobody
bothered to tell us about**

One of the my main problems in life is that i never say ...
"No" ... to anyone.

I try to help everyone ... but also started to ask myself ... is
this about help or i am just abused of the people from the
scene of my life?!

Last night had an interesting experience.

A new friend of mine ... had to catch a train to another
country ... and in the last moment ... even if it was very late
in the night ... he asked me ... if i can take him to the train
station.

I could say no ... cause i had to return to my family ... and i
was really tired but i decided to ... help him.

On the way to the train station i ask him ... "What
happened ... you could not find a taxi?!"

He smiled ... looked at his wife ... and replied ... "No! We
found taxi ... but it was too expensive".

I smiled ...

Of course ... i was a free taxi ... cause i was a friend.

I was probably on the episode number 100 ... of feeling a
little bit abused ...

But ... i found the inner strength to smile in front of all that ...

IT'S ALL AN ILLUSION ... A KARMIC ONE

What else could i do?!

My new friend abused of me in the middle of the night to take him at the train cause taxi was 30 dollars and considered it expensive.

So ... a free taxi ... was a blessing.

Hahahaha

The Universe was laughing behind my back ... putting me in such situations ... and there was nothing to do than ... smile. But how could i smile ... when those situations were repeating on and on and on?!

On the way back home ... i was meditating.

Again ...

I almost started to believe that ... meditating ... was ... useless.

But a question came into my mind ... what if this friend of mine did not had money for the taxi?!

He mentioned me few days ago that he is not working by almost a year ... so ...

Damn it ...

How could i keep the right balance between helping people ... and not being abuse by them?!

Why those situations were repeated to me?!

Was it a test?!

It all look so damn illusory ... but happening on and on and on ... it was all so contradictory to me.

Maybe i had to learn to connect better to people and realize when i am really necessary ... as help ...

And tell to people ... frankly ... my decision ... based on my intuition.

IT'S ALL AN ILLUSION ... A KARMIC ONE

There is an enemy around..... Maybe not a literal enemy..... Something that is eating up your inner peace of mind....something that you need to deal with.....before it's too late.

Try to put yourself in a trance to find the answer....the answer or lesson so very simple and that's why you can't see it with your bare eyes. You will awake one day and the answer / lesson etc will be very clear.

Nolene Sheppard

Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

Karma is about meeting again and again and again ... the ghosts from your past

Nikolai is a new friend of mine from Saint Petersburg. I had the chance to spend lots of time with him recently ... talking about our lives, but also the philosophy behind everything happens beyond reality.

But you see ... today Nikolai is suffering ... a drama, but even if both of us talked a lot about the karmic factors from our lives we could not realize the reason of this ... drama. He tried to be really honest ... but still ... all it was so ... illogical.

A total nonsense ... i should say.

I knew that someone that had stolen money ... will end up in a story when someone else will steal his money someone that is cheating, will end up in a story where everyone around him will cheat him etc etc.

We both knew ... the karmic principles ... but i smiled realizing that we could not see the reasons why his reality looked like a ... drama.

I took the freedom to smile in front of this situation ... even if Nikolai was experiencing such difficult times ... cause deep inside me i really knew that all was happening was so ... illusory.

IT'S ALL AN ILLUSION ... A KARMIC ONE

I will not even bother to tell you the story ... as i am not such a great story teller, but ... i want to discuss only and only about ... the karmic principles of life.

And maybe Nikolai was hiding me something.

Or maybe ... it was all related with a previous life ... and it all looked being like a total nonsense as his life to be such a drama.

I could go deeper and deeper ... but neither me or my friend could not accept the fact that a previous life could influence in such a way ... our actual realities.

We were both philosophers but also loved spirituality.

But ... still ... could not go so deep.

We were still that kind of profile that knows a lot about life but when it came about our lives we were not so ... opened mind to realize that we have to understand some very profound life lessons.

Closing my eyes ... meditating deeper and deeper ... trying to understand the nonsense ... i realized that Nikolai is a reflection of me.

I had kind of my own drama ... living a life full filled with all sorts of weird events ... and the presence of my friend on the scene of my life, was a message for me also.

So ... why the hell karma was playing around with us?!

Why it was doing that on and on and on?!

Is ... what we consider ... drama ... an illusion?!

Or maybe something to remind us about the past?!

Kind of a meeting with the ghosts that are coming back from

IT'S ALL AN ILLUSION ... A KARMIC ONE

past ... reminding us about very, very important life lessons ... that we ignored and totally forgot.

Karma will redefine you ... no matter who you really are

Truth be told karmic moments are annoying.
Really, really annoying and too difficult to accept them ... but we all know that they carry a very powerful message.
They are repeated to us into a weird form on and on and on ... and still ...we don't accept the concept that behind everything happens there is always someone that is whispering us something.
Today i smile hearing different situations ... that looks totally unacceptable... but i see its karmic side.
I also understand its importance.
I probably act different than the others cause i already accepted the fact that i should look beyond what i see.
Karma still not redefined my real being ... but succeeded to redefine my perceptions.
I see everything different today.
I don't like those karmic moments but i accept and embrace them.
See that as part of my spiritual evolution.
And most probably i need to continue this evolution ... and go at the next level of letting my whole being be redefined.
See a message in all the nonsenses around myself ...

IT'S ALL AN ILLUSION ... A KARMIC ONE

Allow karma be that teacher that is telling me a lot about the way i should act on the scene of life

But what is funny ... and we never realize it is that this is ... not an option.

**Our deep fears make us have a mind
fulfilled with lots of ugly scenarios.
And we start to think as a great film
director ... specialized in ... horror movies.**

Imagine a life lived without fears.

Imagine to not be afraid of anything anymore.

Well ... i personally say all the time that i will act at least a little bit fearless ... but ... i fail all the time.

I still have many fears.

Maybe ... too many.

And i act so ... so ... silly.

But what it's funny is that i always understand the importance of this principles when i see ... analyze ... and define the life for others.

For example i smile seeing the jealousy of my dear friend John.

He has a wife ... 15 years younger as him.

And even if John is a handsome guy, quite successful... and always focused of satisfying his wife ... i see his deep fear as someone to come and ... steal his wife.

I also look at Svitlana and i see her ... being a little bit stressed and annoyed of this jealousy ... but also confident that their life together will continue...

So ... how could John stop being so jealous?!

IT'S ALL AN ILLUSION ... A KARMIC ONE

Why he does not understand that all these ugly scenarios from his mind ... that his wife will find someone else and leave him ... must simple ... stop?!

Why this stupid way of acting?!

Why he can't eliminate this fear?!

Why John is not understanding that if something bad has to happen ... it will happen anyway.

A relationship between a man and a woman ... is based on the connection itself ... and not on the fear of losing that connection.

But the horror movie ... continue in John's mind.

His wife ... laughing ... is sometimes defining him as a film director ... and i agree with her ... but maybe John should analyze more his deep fears ... and get rid of them.

Jealousy is indeed about the fear of losing our partners ... but we always forget that no one can break a real connection between a man and a woman ... if that connection is real.

Or who knows ... maybe karma could interfere ... but we should not be afraid of it.

Today i believe more and more that if something bad has to happen it will happen anyway so ... why should be afraid of faith?!

**There are moments in life
when we need someone to remind us ...
keep the right ... vibe**

It happens i know a guy obsessed about the art of admiring the feminine spirit.

He connected with hundreds of ladies over the years ... and is still connected with many of them.

But ... the funny thing with my friend is that he somehow started to like to be connected with ... all of them.

I found for many years this Casanova's style ... a total nonsense ... but analyzing more and more with him the subject ... i realized it's more about having in your life someone that reminds you all the time to keep a very, very good vibe.

So .. after judging my friend Carl and define him all the time as a Casanova ... i redefined my perceptions ... realizing that i'd also love to have someone that could remind me all the time the importance of a great vibe into my life.

But guess what?!

Even if Carl is connected with so, so many ladies and i somehow started to understand the importance of knowing this art of admiring beautiful souls ... neither me or him are not ... or at least not yet ... in such connection.

Maybe is something ... karmic ... and we lose our time ...

IT'S ALL AN ILLUSION ... A KARMIC ONE

analyzing so, so many ladies ...

I am sure ... many will judge us .. same as i judged Carl ...

but what's wrong about chasing to have in our lives

something that will increase .. or at least give us the illusion
of increasing ... the vibe?!

We can get rid of any toxic element from our lives ... only by taking a decision.

I see many people around myself having miserable lives. And sometimes i see that at myself too. Being obsessed of why the hell the scenario of my reality is not chancing at all ... i asked myself ... what do i do wrong?! What really makes me and many others ... define our lives as ... horrible?!

Well ... in one point following my thoughts I came to the conclusion that i need to start being a little bit more honest with myself.

Define the undefined.

And going deeper and deeper i realized that i've accepted and even embraced many toxic elements in life ... just because of some different interests i've had.

I needed some extra money as my business to grow ... i've accepted some clients that i knew are difficult ... and can become toxic for myself.

I wanted to finish an important real estate project ... I've accepted to work with different types of individuals that i knew that they drunk a lot of alcohol, were not acting as good people ... and sooner or later they will create problems for me.

So what was the root of what i defined as a horrible life?!

IT'S ALL AN ILLUSION ... A KARMIC ONE

Could i be honest enough with myself?!

Was i responsible for letting myself being dominated by those toxic energies?!

How could i be so stupid and accept such a compromise?!

Well ... making the balance between the natural way i should live my life ... and accomplishing my desires ... i let this not ending chase for all kinds of illusory things ... dominate my life.

So ... accepting toxicity as part of the plan was considered by myself ... as part of the plan.

Of all this process of getting ... all what i wanted.

But the funny thing with myself ... and maybe with many, many others ... is that even if we accept the fact that the desire itself is quite important for the human being ... we simple don't know to stop chasing for new and new desires. Life becomes a non ending marathon of getting that and that and that and that ...

But ... analyzing more and more and more ... my own private life ... i understood that my reality could be defined as a non ending chain of compromises ... with a huge toxicity ...

It was all so damn ... silly.

I lived with the illusory belief that for getting things that might give me happiness i had to make sacrifices on and on and on and endure toxicity as part of the process.

But most probably i was wrong ... thinking as that ... cause indeed by life could be define as a non ending horrible scenario ...

Maybe it was the time to redefine my thinking.

IT'S ALL AN ILLUSION ... A KARMIC ONE

Stop chasing for new and new ... desires.
Stop accepting toxicity as ... part of the process.
Stop believing that i need to pay this huge price of feeling horrible just because i have new and new desires all the time.

**The eyes are observing
something..... but the mind
should always look deeper**

The Universe sent over the years into my life such a large spectrum of people ... that i started to wonder myself ... what the hell is the message i need to understand?

And many of those people started to annoy me more and more

It was all looking like a total nonsense ... but

The clearest thing i knew was that what i was seeing in front of my eyes ... had a total different meaning ... that i might think

All the books i read learnt me to analyze and define ... any kind of subject and i realized that one of the main reasons i was into this world was to understand the human being.

And i continued looking and analyzing everybody from the scene of life not accepting the fact that in fact all what i was seeing was just a reflection of my own soul.

I was looking in fact at the huge number of masks i carried over the years.

And people that were annoying me were appearing on and on and on.

I knew the theory ... that life is a mirror ... but i could not accept it for my own life.

IT'S ALL AN ILLUSION ... A KARMIC ONE

My eyes were observing reality, but i could not accept that reality is the representation of my own ... soul.

I could not ... look deeper.

But karma was playing around with me cause no matter what i was meeting more and more people

Karma was talking to me about my own masks that i carried over the years and i was ignoring it.

Ignoring even the fact that the Universe has all the necessary time to repeat me those lessons.

But damn it ... there were so, so many people i disliked and they were all my own reflection ... of who i am ... and who i used to be ...

Looking deeper became a must but my reaction was to delay everything.

On and on and on

**Traped in all sorts of stories we
sometimes forget the essential of
... why we are here**

The title "It's all an illusion ... a karmic one" might sound a little bit weird ... but it probably express the best my perceptions about life.

You see the scenario of life has a lot to do with that title. I've been involved over the years in lots of stories ... which proved to be what could be defined as ... pathless paths. In fact i spent lots of time on those pathless paths, but i realized it so damn late.

I was actually kind of a prisoner in stories that did not allowed me to keep the right balance in all the most important areas of my life.

There were ... what i should define today as ... illusions ... but i believed they were real.

I continued like that ... for years.

I made the same mistakes on and on and on.

And trapped in those stories ... even if i had short moments of awakening, when i was feeling like a prisoner I started to meditate over the concept of ... the illusion of life.

Somehow ... my whole life looked like a nonsense ... and if i would tell you those stories, you would understand very easy what a pathless path means.

IT'S ALL AN ILLUSION ... A KARMIC ONE

But there's so, so many stories like that ... that it will be boring to write about it.

I ended ... in a funny way ... realizing that those pathless paths ... were in fact ... stories that leant me about the illusion.

And it all was so ... so ... karmic.

Illusory ... and karmic.

Like all the others dominated by my feelings and perceptions ... i became so damn ... blind.

I was indeed a prisoner ... in karmic illusory stories that were annoying me in such a horrible way and still ... even if i started to realize what is going on ... i continued following the pathless paths.

I could not keep the right balance in life with the main things i had to have in mind during this lifetime.

Or

Maybe the meaning of life ... and also my own life was to experience it ... understand better ... and go deeper and deeper in the spiritual-philosophical concept ofillusory ... and look beyond that.

I became confused having such contradictory perceptions ... and maybe i'll somehow influence you become confused also ... but ... i continue ... exploring.

My intuition ... was whispering me that all those pathless paths ... made total sense not for my life but for my evolution.

Many times the meaning of karma is to redefine our values and perceptions

Trying to understand the dynamics of all those stories that we live over the years ... even if many, many times it all looks like a real nonsense i came to the conclusion that ... at least for my case ... i am here to live some karmic stories. Maybe it's all related with previous lives ... or ... the whole meaning of this life is to ... understand the life itself. But what it's funny it's that today i believe something and the next day ... i believe something else. Many times ... contradictory. Even the meaning of the term karma ... had been redefined. Believing like many others that karma is something horrible happening to us ... i ended up redefining this belief. Living all sorts of illusory but difficult events ... i realized it was all a lesson. The moment when i was living horrible stories and totally dislike my reality ... i was in fact living karmic lessons of life. They made sense for my spiritual evolution ... and easy ... easy ... i redefined myself from being a victim of circumstances ... to ... a student at the school of ... life. Karma was not a bitch ... but a teacher.

IT'S ALL AN ILLUSION ... A KARMIC ONE

The whole meaning of everything was going on was to redefine my thinking ... all my believes ... but also my values.

Did i did that?!

Hmm

No ... or not so many times ... but ... the moment when i became aware of the fact that i am actually living karmic stories ... repeated on and on and on I started to redefine my behavior ...also trying to understand the message behind the message.

Did i discovered the absolute truth?!

Hmm ...

Hell no ...

I don't even really know what the absolute truth is ... but i somehow understood that all the lessons of life should create from me ... a better self.

I write and it all looks a total nonsense ... but

Gossiping ... an abstract form of cannibalism

I see so many people having this silly habit of loving to ... gossip.

I used to do it too.

In fact ... i still do it ... but i try to control this stupid need of doing that.

What i find funny is that i never saw anyone saying something positive ... while gossiping ... cause i somehow believe that if we analyze other people's lives ... and define them we might also see the beautiful sides of those persons.

But no

We are just looking at the dark side of the people from the timeline of our lives.

We define that in one million ways with the others ... exploring all the negative details, amplifying them ... going deeper and deeper ... not realizing the nonsense of doing that.

But what many don't really know is that gossiping is a very powerful form of energetic attack over the people we talk about.

And just a very limited amount of people know that an energetic attack on a certain person can affect that person if

IT'S ALL AN ILLUSION ... A KARMIC ONE

is on a lower frequency than the person is gossiping.
Otherwise ... it will all become ... a boomerang.
I find today gossiping ... an abstract way of cannibalism ...
which affect into a negative way our society.
And of course ... we don't even realize it.
It's such an illusory stupid habit ... but we do it on and on
and on.
Much funnier is that many times in life, when we define the
things we dislike to the others ... we actually speak into an
unconscious way about ourselves.
Talking about all those concepts ... i realize we run into a
weird circle ... having a nonsense behavior ... but maybe one
day ... in the end we will understand the fact that life itself is
a mirror ... and it's just ridiculous defining the dark side of
others ... when actually we could take care just of ourselves
... analyzing... defining and then redefining what we dislike.
But we continue life ... acting in the same way.
Gossiping looks like a ... pleasure for so, so many.

The illusion of life can be probably translated as living with the fear that there is no God ...Allah ... Infinite Intelligence ... or whatever we name it ... and even if it really exists there is no connection between us and this abstract entity ... that we don't know to define

I read when i was young lots of weird books that were talking about parallel universes, the life after death ... but also how life from this planet looks like ... seen from the other side. I found out that people that had clinical death ... were seeing the same scene of their lives like a spectator ... and smiled ... seeing with different eyes all what was going on from a totally different perspective.

It all looked like a play ... and all the people ... were the actors ... that not only that were playing a role ... but were actually believing that the play was real.

They saw ... what we could define as an illusion.

... or an illusory play.

But In the end ... we all ask ... is there a God or no?!

And ... is it life ... really an illusion?!

Why should this Infinite Intelligence make fun of us In such a silly way?!

IT'S ALL AN ILLUSION ... A KARMIC ONE

What is the real message we need to understand?!

Could we define life as a karmic illusion?!

But ... having what purpose?!

Why we do use the term ... illusion?!

Coming back to all those stories about people that had clinical death experiences ... that somehow realized that all is completely different of what we thought life is ... i start to laugh.

Even on this stage of experience ... people can't confirm that the Infinite Intelligence exists.

Or maybe ... we should say to be much clear ... that there is no connection between us ... as individual souls and the Infinite.

We don't even know what this entity is...

... what purpose has ...

And the illusion itself continues

We get angry more and more ... not understanding a thing.

Maybe into a theoretical way we might believe that the Infinite is everything ... and that we are part of that infinite ... so we are The Infinite too ...

But all ... it's on a theoretical level ...

On the scene of the real life ... we feel no real connection.

The fear continues dominating us ... and we live into a non ending illusion ...

**You need to know how
to define the pain ... for that
you find the right medicine**

I usually refuse to take any kind of medicine.

After days of pain ... i accept 1 or 2 pills ... but nothing more.
I do this for years and i intent to keep this habit forever.
But last few days ... mostly because i got very nervous ... i
had an incredible stomachache ... that was eating my energy
for many days in a row.

Finally i decided to go to the pharmacy ... and telling to the
lady what i wanted ... i got the pills for stomach ... but ...
nothing....

The stomachache remained.

Did not stoped ... at all.

Not even for 10 minutes.

I remained without energy ... not even being able to speak.

I was trying to close my eyes ... saying to myself on and on
and on the theory that all i see or feel it's an illusion in
continuous form ... but ... it did not work.

The pain could not disappear and i could not ignore it.

Few days later ... talking with my wife ... asking me more and
more precisely what do i feel ... we realized that i took the
wrong medicine.

I go again at the pharmacy ... i buy some other pills ... that

IT'S ALL AN ILLUSION ... A KARMIC ONE

by the way ... costed just 3 dollars ... and guess what?!

Suddenly ... the pain disappeared.

Damn it!

I stayed for 2 weeks into a pain ... that disappeared in 2 minutes ... using a medicine that costed just 3 dollars.

How could i be such an idiot?!

I once wrote a book with the title "Analyze ... define ... redefine" ... but i could not define very well a stomachache....

Even a 5 years child could define better that type of pain ...
... but not me.

Meditating ... i started to smile.

And i was wondering ... how many other times i did the same thing ... on and on and on?!

How many times into my life ... i was taking the wrong decisions?!

Why i don't know to define "my pain"?!

Why am i so silly?!

Why i don't choose the "right medicine" ... and i continue life in a miserable way?!

Why do i accept the pain ... when it's so damn simple to define it ... and find a "pill" for it?!

Well ... maybe ... i am just ... idiot ...

Hahahaha

**Redefine your deep intentions
... and all you dislike today will totally
change into a positive way**

I had lots of moments into my past when i disliked my reality.

I felt the presence of karma into my life ... so ... so ... powerful.

And i ... disliked it.

For such a long, long time.

I was actually living the opposite of what i had in mind for my life.

Something was wrong ... but i felt behind all this ... it's all an illusion.

I thought i was mastering the law of attraction but the Universe was laughing behind my back.

On and on and on.

Karma was fucking my reality.

When everything was perfect ... all the time something was happening ... and it was all spoiled.

I defined myself as a practician of the law of attraction ... but i was ending all the time into a scenario when everything was fucked up.

I got what i wanted but the Universe was not allowing me to enjoy all that.

IT'S ALL AN ILLUSION ... A KARMIC ONE

It all became so ... illusory and indeed i was living ... a karmic illusion.

I wrote the book "Analyze. Define. Redefine" ... but as any other theoretician i was not able to apply the concepts from my writings.

I had absolutely no intention of changing anything at all.

I could not admit that my intentions were wrong ... or at least part of them.

I somehow believed that all what i was doing ... was perfect ... ignoring the concept that all i was living into this life was a reflection of my soul and my way of acting on the scene of life.

So ... believing it s all perfect ... i had actually no desire of doing anything to change my deep intentions.

I believed i can fool the Universe but i was living so many karmic episodes ... that i had enough.

And still into such an illusory way I continued being stubborn ... and not even think about a ... deep change.

Of course ... my life continued but dominated on and on and on by karmic forces.

Defining the others on and on and on ... we actually realize one day that ... we define our unconscious side

Have you even wondered what is the difference between defining and ... gossiping?!

But why are we so good on talking about the others and not so good when it comes about defining ourselves?!

I keep asking myself ... what is behind this need of looking at the others?!

Of analyzing mainly their dark side ...

That one is ... stupid.

The other one is ... crazy.

That cashier from the supermarket ... is just one idiot that has the main purpose ... to fuck my vibe ...

And the discussions ... goes on and on and on.

But only about ... ugly things.

In one point it all becomes ridiculous... because all we do is analyze and define x, y ... z ... and talk about that with all the people around.

It all becomes so damn ... illusory.

Time made me understand that ... any kind of behavior on the scene of my life ... will somehow have a later effect over myself ... into a good or bad way.

But how the hell gossiping will have any effect over

IT'S ALL AN ILLUSION ... A KARMIC ONE

ourselves?

I personally ignored the answer ... for such a long, long time ... continuing to gossip.

Well ... until one day when i realized that i was actually not talking about x, y, z ... but about my dark side.

I was defining myself into an unconscious way ... believing so illusory that i talk about the others and not about my own soul.

I realized i was seeing everywhere ... just what i dislike at myself ... and i could not stop myself talk about that ... on and on and on.

It was ... ridiculous... all what i was doing.

So ... illusory ...

Well ... maybe i was just afraid ... to admit that all what i saw when i opened my eyes ... was a reflection of that person that i really was.

X, y, z ... were illusory ... or maybe my shadows that i tried to define by such a long, long time.

But how could i be so idiot to define the shadows?!

Those forms were so ... irrelevant ...

**Sometimes it looks as a mistake ... but it's
just a weird way of opening the door to a
new beautiful path of life ...**

A friend of mine told me long time ago a story about her close friend ... which had a weird car accident.

She was with her husband and the gentleman that crashed her car ... was in the company of his wife.

They argued a lot in the middle of the street and not finding a solution ... they had to go at the Police.

But there ... surprise.

Being so many accidents into that day ... it was so damn crowded that their partners decided to come back home at the kids ... and let them there to complete all the papers.

Remaining alone Tim and Jesica ... started to speak to each other ... being a little bit more calmer after the accident ... realized that they actually have a great connection.

And guess what?!

Like into an american movie ... they ended that day in a hotel room ... making love ... and continuing for years their love affair ... really being happy together.

So ... i somehow conclude that even behind bad things that are happening ... the real purpose ... even if it does not look like so ... is to open new doors to ... new beautiful chapters of our lives.

IT'S ALL AN ILLUSION ... A KARMIC ONE

You might dislike the fact that i write about immoral things ... like a love affair ... but i still believe that whatever the Universe allows to happen ... has a clear purpose ... that we should accept and embrace.

We can define this real story from 100 perspectives ... but ... Well ... it all makes sense in the end ... but we need to be very opened mind ...

**We should care a little bit about tomorrow
... but not so, so much the day after
tomorrow**

I always had plans.

Lots of plans.

Since i was a kid ... i was dreaming about the future.

It was nice dreaming ... until one day when dreaming ...
became synonym with worrying.

I started to ask myself too much ... what if something will go
wrong?!

My mind became dominated of dreams and plans ... and little
by little my soul became a collection of non ending ... fears.

I was a simple ordinary persons ... and dreaming became ...
unfortunately ... a bad habit.

My mind and soul ... became too worried.

All those plans and dreams ... were so damn illusory ... and i
knew it ... but ...

I could not stop myself of thinking of the future.

I knew it was ... useless ... but ...

I was worry about tomorrow.

About the day after tomorrow.

About ... next year.

But also about ... next years.

I had hope related with my dreams ... but i was also living

IT'S ALL AN ILLUSION ... A KARMIC ONE

with the fear inside of my soul.

I felt ... the illusion ... behind of those plans ... but ... i could still not stop myself.

And i continued like that for years.

So, so many years in a row.

Well ... until one day when i somehow realized that the shadow of my dreams ... were my fears ... and i believed that dreaming and also worrying ... in the same time ... it's ... ok.

All those karmic events were about ... the masks i wore into my past

I was into a restaurant.

The walls had everywhere venetian masks ... with so, so many expressions ... of the human being.

I saw the angriness, the happiness, the sadness ... the joy and all the other feelings ... we carry into our souls.

I identified myself with all those masks.

But now ... my question was ... what was the damn connection between the karmic events from my life and those masks?!

Was there any connection at all?!

I was eating my pizza ... looked again and again ... analyzing all that ... and my mind was meditating on and on and on ...

So ... is my karma related with my masks that i was wearing into my past?!

Is it a strong connection between those 2 facts?

I smile ...

I smile each time when i see an angry person talking to me ... cause i was angry with so many persons during my lifetime.

Those angry masks came back from the past and ... giving bad vibes to my reality.

And .. i also realize that there's not so many happy faces on

IT'S ALL AN ILLUSION ... A KARMIC ONE

the actual timeline of my life.

I see this spectrum of emotions and feelings ... and i start to understand its meaning.

Its the ... echo ... coming back from my past.

**Remember each time when you feel
the fear presence deep into your soul ...
that it's all an illusion**

I am spending lots of time ... thinking.
I even have moments when i define myself as a ... thinker.
But i smile realizing the illusion of that.
I smile cause i see that this habit of thinking ... by analyzing
all the time the world around myself ... made me realize that
not really understanding the meaning of everything ... i
induce myself all types of illusory nonsense fears.
Weeks later, looking back in time ... analyzing again ... i
understand that instead of becoming much wiser ... and
connect with the world around myself into a friendly way ... i
allowed the fear to dominate my soul.
Then i remember that it's all ... an illusion.
And i become conscious of it.
I smile again ... but this time in front of what i finally see as
an ... illusion ... induced by my own mind.
The process of thinking which i found almost as a virtue ...
was actually not allowing me to have a beautiful life.
... cause i believed that all what my mind is telling me it's
true.

We have so contradictory perceptions sometimes in the same time

My son showed me a very nice painting done by himself. Then he started to explain me the meaning of that painting ... and i've been amazed of all those details that he was telling me about.

And what surprised me even more is that the painting itself was splinted into 2 paintings ... sending somehow 2 contradictory perceptions.

Or it was maybe the expression of what we name ... the duality of life.

I saw it as contradictory ... but yes ... maybe i had to see it more related with the concept of ... duality.

I looked again at the painting ... and i am amazed that a child of 8 is much deeper as myself ... understanding, but also expressing everything much easier than myself.

For a second i even had the tendency to ask him ... if he knows about the fact that all those perceptions are ... illusory ... but he was so happy explaining everything that ... i stoped myself ...

I read so many books of philosophy, but my son that did not even knew what philosophy was ... looked like he knew more

than myself.

But ... you know why?!

Well ... maybe he was not so influenced of the outside world ... like i've become.

He saw the world ... through the eyes of his own intuition comparing with myself that i had into my mind so many illusory contradictory concepts that i've read in all those books ...

My son had the privilege ... not to be influenced and dominated by the outside world ... or at least not yet.

He was splitting his painting into 2 paintings, defining the day and the night ... somehow feeling and understanding duality very, very well.

It was a painting that was expressing his vision over life ... as a very young soul ... but was 100% much better as myself ... doing that.

I was always writing on and on and on about my contradictory perceptions which were present into my mind ... but ...

Well most probably ... i was allowing over the years as so many energies ... came from so, so many directions ... to dominate my soul.

My son was expressing the duality of life.

I became an expression of ... dualities.

And i was defining this on and on and on.

If someone would ask me ... what are my books about ... i would probably have to say ... being honest enough ... that it's all a collection of ... contradictions.

IT'S ALL AN ILLUSION ... A KARMIC ONE

My perceptions of life ... was so damn illusory ... or maybe all those karmic events from my life made me simple lose ... my compass.

So ... maybe i should redefine a little bit myself as a writer ... or think about becoming ... a painter.

I also remember i once wrote a book called ... "The painter that never paints".

That could probably define me much ... much ... better.

Smile ... and allow the karmic stories to ... end. That is probably ... the best

Recently some people had to somehow ... leave from my life.
I smiled ... and said ... ok.

I was karmic for them ... or at least this is what i believe ...
cause i had to help them with something and be on their side
for 100% ... in a very difficult time of their lives.

And one day they simple decided to leave.

They could not find the proper words to say it but i just
knew other people need me ... and those stories went to an
end.

I knew i had to allow as the stories to ... simple ... stop.

I knew that this is probably ... the best option.

Today i believe we have some karmic contracts with the
people from the stage of our lives ... and once we do what we
have to do, accomplishing the contract ... we can just end
that connection.

Sometimes we don't like it ... but ...

Well ... recently i started to realize that other people are
waiting for me so ... i need to adapt myself on this idea.

But also allow to experience new connections with other
people.

Allow in fact to myself experience all what i have to
experience into this lifetime.

**He was dreaming of her
... defining to me so, so many
details ... and she appeared to me.
Was kind of an ... interference**

Brian is a friend of mine by a long, long time.
He lives close to my house, but has also a house in the south of Greece where he lives most of the time.
Even if he is a married guy with 3 children ... Brian is still dreaming about of a certain profile of lady that he would want to have into his life.
But what it's really funny and i find it quite weird is that every time he is defining me that perfect woman ... i somehow met her on the scene of my life.
She appears from no where ... and then disappears.
It's like i am seeing some ghosts ... that are a reflection of Brian's dreams.
I actually talked so much with him about this subject that more and more ladies like that are appearing to me.
It's 100% ... kind of an interference.
Maybe i could define this as an illusory karmic interference.
It's illusory ... cause i don't really believe those ladies are destined to me.
I define it as karmic ... even if it looks as a nonsense ... cause

IT'S ALL AN ILLUSION ... A KARMIC ONE

i believe i have a karmic connection with Brian ... and we influence each other a lot.

And i define it as interference ... cause like any man over 40 ... adoring my discussions with my friend ... i allowed this interference with my own life.

I am aware of all that ... but the question is ... how many other interferences i allowed into my life into an ... unconscious way?!

Hmm

I don't even want to answer that question ... cause i won't probably like the answer.

The right people appears ... at the right time ... but unfortunately ... some of them are disappearing ... even if we like it or not

I never saw in my life another person like my friend Brian ... that has this chance of meeting so many people ... but also enjoy to interact with all of them.

I must also say that i envy him a little bit ... cause all the time i see that he is in the company of so, so many ladies.

Any man at our age ... would envy him.

But you see ... Brian is a weird combination of introvert and extrovert ... very difficult to be defined.

Today i see him introvert and few days later i realize he is so .. so extrovert.

His behavior it's a little bit illusory ... but even if me and Paul talked so much about him, could not find a logical explanation for all what he is doing.

You might believe that he is probably having love affairs with all those ladies .. but hell noooo ...

He is just socializing with them.

I can not understand him.

Paul ... either.

And none ... of our friends.

How the hell ... he could have so many ladies into this life ... and do ... nothing?!

IT'S ALL AN ILLUSION ... A KARMIC ONE

Well ... maybe me and Paul were dominated by some weird perceptions that so, so many other men over 40 ... have ... but still ... what is the meaning of his illusory behavior?! One day ... when we were at the coffee shop ... i dare to ask him ... "Brian ... how is it possible to have so, so many ladies around you ... but actually never taste ... at least one of them?!"

How can you do that?!"

Brian smiled ... answering ... "You see ... even if looks so weird all those ladies that you see around me ... don't give me the energy i am looking for.

I dream of a certain type of connection.

But ... to be honest with you ... i met that lady that i dreamed so much.

She was extremely beautiful ... the expression of absolute calmness ... and an amazing soul.

Unfortunately ... she was married.

I've worked with her for months ... but never dared to tell her that i like her a lot.

I could see into her eyes that she likes me a lot also ... but we never ... said it ...

We just let our eyes ... whisper that ... but not saying it ... made all so unclear ...

Recently she left ... to another country, but before leaving she said that ... it might be possible as her to come back ... one more time in 1-2 months later.

She appeared at the right time ... but unfortunately she was married ... same as me.

IT'S ALL AN ILLUSION ... A KARMIC ONE

We were too shy ... to say it loud that we like it.
I don't even know if all i am saying it's just an illusion or not
... but ... i still like her a lot ... and can't stop thinking of her.
Last time when we talked ... she replied that she does not
know for sure if she will be ever coming back or not.
I smiled to her ... same as i am smiling now to you ... writing
her back that ... i let the universe decide whatever will go on
... but i'd love to see her at least one more time.
I think ... that probably ... i was clear enough ..."
"Brian ... you're an idiot!
You could just say damn it ... i like you ... a lot!!
Why the hell ... you don't say it?
Why you don't clarify it?!
You wait as her to disappear forever ... and keep this secret
for a lifetime?!
What the fuck is in your mind?!"
"Hmm! The Universe sent her to me ... then she left ... and
now i can't stop thinking of her.
She could be that person that i was dreaming about by such
a long ... long time ... but i fail connecting to her for real ...
into the scene of the real life.
I am an idiot ... i know.
I feel that she likes me too ... but ... i am afraid of saying it
load."
I laugh a little bit of my friend.
The Universe sent so many ladies into his life ... and when
the right one arrived ... he was so afraid of telling her how
much he liked her ... that he lost her ... maybe forever.

IT'S ALL AN ILLUSION ... A KARMIC ONE

They probably had a karmic connection from a past life ... but ... still ... they spoiled the chance of reconnecting for real now.

I find it a non sense ... what they both did but maybe this is just an illusory perception of mine.

Sometimes ... it's all a chain reaction

John is a close friend of mine.

He's a real estate investor ... same as me.

One day ... John wrote his phone number on a piece of paper ... and gave it to a lady from the street ... telling her that if she ever needs accommodation into his town ... he can help her anytime.

Katherina ... smiled ... but also looked weird at him asking herself ... how the hell ... a real estate investor could not have a business card.

The funny thing is that few days later ... she called him sending him a client ... a friend of her.

But John almost refused the client ... cause he had another client for that property.

Life being weird ... things changed in the last moment

That client of him refused ... so he called Karherina's friend.

And in the end ... the other lady came ...

Her name was Briana.

John liked her ... and they socialized a lot.

What happened next was that Briana started to bring her friends into the new building John owned close to the city center.

In one point most of his tenants were ... her friends.

IT'S ALL AN ILLUSION ... A KARMIC ONE

I smiled with John realizing that starting from giving the telephone number to an unknown lady ... in the middle of the streets ... it all became a chain reaction and he reached his business on a very good level.

The building was making good money ... but it was more than that.

His new tenants became his new friends.

He started to spend lots of time with them ... and if you would ask me I could probably say that somehow he entered into a new chapter of his life.

He was speaking only about that group.

And it was only related to the reality from there.

John could not speak anymore about anything else ... and even if i tried to do something to take him out from there ... with our philosophical talks ... everything was related with that ... energetic field ... where he stayed all the time.

In my opinion ... i could dare to say that he became kind of a prisoner ... and it was funny to see that he enjoyed that.

This chain reaction that appeared after he wrote his phone number on a piece of paper ... created for John a totally new reality ... like a parallel universe ... and i could not do anything to take him from there.

Maybe it was all something ... karmic for him ... and i could not do anything to interfere.

I knew that chain reactions are very, very powerful ... but still

...

I knew there is something going on that most probably will totally redefine him ... but whatever i would say ... John

IT'S ALL AN ILLUSION ... A KARMIC ONE

was not hearing me.

He continued talking on and on and on just about that reality and i found it so ... damn ... illusory.

I'll probably write again the end of this funny story of my friend that became ... like all of us ... prisoner of a reality ... induced by a chain reaction of events.

Today i look at him ... and ask myself ... what the hell is "my prison"?!

Why i see so clear the things at John ... but suffer of blindness when it comes by myself?!

**Sometimes ... karmic events are happening.
They look so damn real ... but we end up
realizing It was all an illusion.
... a karmic one**

I wrote the book "It's all an illusion ... a karmic one" ... illustrating somehow my life, but also my perception about this abstract concept called ... life.

I know i am here to have some lessons.

Most of them i would dare to define as ... karmic ... even if i afraid of them all the time.

At the end of each karmic event ... i smile all the time realizing it was all just an illusion.

It's what i name ... karmic illusion.

But all the time ... i'm afraid of all those moments.

I find them annoying ... and difficult to stand them.

Like all the others books written by me ... i dare to say that this is going to be one more unfinished book.

I stop writing on it ... because i could write for many, many years in a row ... and it will still be unfinished.

I've illustrated my perceptions ... just to teach the others that they could do the same.

It's a process.

A process that could make us understand ... once defined that even if karma looks as a bitch It's all just an illusion

IT'S ALL AN ILLUSION ... A KARMIC ONE

... cause in fact ... it's more a teacher that it's revealing us ... the spiritual secrets of life.
Instead of being afraid on the scene of the real life ... we should just ask ourselves ... what is this karmic lesson about? What is the message behind the message?!
Should we smile ... like in front of an illusion?!
Or ... at least stop being afraid?!
I have one million questions into my mind ... about life ... about the illusions ... but also about karma ... but maybe i should redefine the question and ask myself ... what is the karmic illusion that we see on the scene of life.
I let the book unfinished ... like many other things from my life ... but i'd love to see it completed by others .
Could become a book of contradictory perceptions ... defining the undefined ... the illusion.

**Thank you one more time to all the karmic
characters from the scene of my life!
Thank you ... for annoying me!
Thank you ... for driving me crazy!
Thank you ... for making me lose my minds ... so that
in the end i could understand i was just ... an idiot ...
believing that the karmic illusion was ... real.
Without all those events ... i could never understand
.... the illusion ... of what we believe so often ... it's
real.
Thank you ... and fuck you ... one more time!**